

# Ben Lee, In The Desert

When I am older  
When I am 94  
I'm gonna die in the desert  
That's what the desert's for  
And there'll be no water  
No rain, no hail, no tears  
'Cos it never rains in the desert  
Like it has where I live here

I look up and see a million stars in the sky  
Not a sound but the ringing in my ears when I die  
In the desert  
That's what the desert's for

When I am older  
When I am 98  
I'm gonna die in the city  
That's why the city's great  
And there'll be no silence  
To make me stop and fear  
'Cos it's never quiet in the city  
Like it is where I live here

I look out and see all the traffic passing by  
The smog in the air and the lights  
When I die in the city  
That's why the city's great

When I am older  
When I am 99  
I'm gonna die in the country  
That's why the country's mine

And there'll be no concrete  
Just green trees and some cows  
'Cos it's never hard in the country  
Like it is where I live now  
But if I die tonight in my bed  
Still in this town  
And all these sounds in my head  
I'll never have been to the desert, the city the country to die there  
Because I was busy and blind  
And I did not find the time  
And I would not have felt alive